

She came to my office with 6 years of Capitol Hill experience, having worked for Congressman Ed Jones of Tennessee and then-Congresswoman BARBARA MIKULSKI from Mary Jane's own home town of Baltimore, MD.

Over the years, Mary Jane Small has worked in my legislative department, providing a much-valued link between my Washington office and the people of West Virginia. There have been a lot of changes in how Senators correspond with constituents since the time Mary Jane started working for me.

Back in 1977, no one had heard of e-mail. We did not have fax machines. Mary Jane joined my staff before we had computers. She was with me in the days when we produced letters the old-fashioned way—on typewriters—which must seem archaic to the younger generation of Capitol Hill staff.

But despite the lack of telecommunications and high-tech gadgetry, our staffs produced quantity and quality. I am proud to count Mary Jane as one of those staff members who has been with me through so much change. And though times are different, she still shines with the enthusiasm and drive that she had when she first joined my staff.

The work of Senators will be recorded in history. Our names, our speeches, our legislative accomplishments will have been printed in newspaper articles and in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. But most of the men and women who have toiled on our staffs will never get any public notice of their devoted service to their fellow citizens. Twenty-five years of Senate service is certainly deserving of recognition.

I thank Mary Jane for her dedication to the people of the State of West Virginia and for the work she has done for our country. And I look forward to the next 25 years with her.

IN MEMORIAM: HILDA MARCIN

Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, I take this opportunity to share with the Senate the memory of one of my constituents, Hilda Marcin, who lost her life on September 11, 2001. Mrs. Marcin was 79 years old when the flight she was on, United Airlines Flight 93, was hijacked by terrorists. As we all know, that plane crashed in a Pennsylvania field, killing everyone on board.

Mrs. Marcin was born in Schwedelbach, Germany. When she was 7 years old, her family emigrated to the United States to escape oppression. Like many immigrants, her family left all possessions behind and came only with the clothes on their backs.

Her family settled in Irvington, New Jersey, where she attended local schools. She worked seven days a week in the payroll department of the New Jersey shipyards during World War II.

A friend arranged a blind date with Edward Marcin and they were married on February 13, 1943. They had two daughters, Elizabeth and Carole. The

Marcin family enjoyed participating in school functions, class trips, the PTA, and various church activities. Mr. and Mrs. Marcin were also socially and politically active in Irvington. Mrs. Marcin later worked as a special education teacher's aide.

Hilda Marcin embraced life with enthusiasm and made the most of every minute. She adored her family and her granddaughter, Melissa Kemmerer Lata. She was an inspiration to those she touched, including the special needs children in the school where she worked. Her friends admired her positive attitude and her desire and ability to continue working during the later years of her life. Mrs. Marcin treasured freedom and democracy, and her American citizenship.

At the time of her death, Mrs. Marcin was flying to San Francisco to live with her younger daughter, Carole O'Hare. She is survived by her daughter, Elizabeth Kemmerer and son-in-law Raymond Kemmerer; daughter Carole O'Hare and son-in-law Thomas O'Hare; and granddaughter Melissa Lata and Melissa's husband, Edward Lata.

Mr. President, none of us is untouched by the terror of September 11, and many Californians were part of each tragic moment of that tragic day. Some were trapped in the World Trade Center towers. Some were at work in the Pentagon. And the fates of some were sealed as they boarded planes bound for San Francisco or Los Angeles.

I offer today this tribute to one of the 51 Californians who perished on that awful morning. I want to assure the family of Hilda Marcin, and the families of all the victims, that their fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, aunts, uncles, brothers and sisters will not be forgotten.

FISCAL RESPONSIBILITY

Mr. FEINGOLD. Mr. President, I rise to help bring attention back to the issue of fiscal discipline and protecting Social Security and Medicare for the generation to come.

All parents want the best for their children. Parents will scrimp and save so that they can take care of their kids, buy them new clothes, and help them go to school. We do it because we love our children, and because it's the right thing to do.

On a societal level, we are doing exactly the opposite. Rather than saving for the future needs of the next generation, rather than paying down debt to prepare for their future needs, rather than investing in assets now so that we will be better able to provide for the next generation, the Government instead has decided to spend its resources and more on current consumption. And that's the wrong thing to do.

When we can see our children's faces and hear their dreams, we try to do whatever we can for them. But when we act as a society, when we make gov-

ernment policy, we seem unable to control our appetites for current consumption, we seem unable to do anything for the millions of our children's generation. And that is simply, on a moral level, the wrong thing to do.

For when we in this generation choose to spend on current consumption and to accumulate debt for our children's generation to pay, we do nothing less than rob our children of their own choices. We make our choices to spend on our wants, but we saddle them with debts that they must pay from their tax dollars and the sweat of their brow.

On top of that, the demographic wave of the baby boom generation adds another burden on our children's generation. We know now—there is no doubt about it—that our generation will retire in large numbers beginning in the next decade. By the nature of older age, we know that our generation will require increased spending on income support and health in the decade to come and thereafter. And by the nature of the Social Security system, and by the nature of Medicare and Medicaid, we know that the Government will have greatly increased obligations to fund. Even if we as a society choose to provide the baby boom generation with exactly the same benefits that society provided our father's and mother's generation, even if we do not provide for Medicare coverage of prescription drugs—and I believe that we should provide those benefits—we as a society will need to devote greater resources to these important programs.

We could at least in part prepare for those needs by paying down our Government debt now, so that the Government would have greater freedom to borrow in the decades to come. Some suggest that we could at least in part prepare for those needs by accumulating financial assets now, which the Government could sell in the future as an alternative to raising taxes in the future. These actions would be the functional equivalent of saving by the Government.

In the last year and a half, we have done exactly the opposite. We have chosen to do the functional equivalent of binge consumption. The Government has gone on a spending spree.

In February of last year, the Bush administration's Office of Management and Budget started with a baseline projection that the Government would run a surplus of \$282 billion in this year, fiscal year 2002. Earlier this month, in contrast, the OMB projected that we will in reality run a deficit of \$165 billion this year, a difference of \$447 billion between their initial baseline projections and their latest predictions for one year alone. In less than a year and a half, the deficit picture for this year alone has clouded by nearly half a trillion dollars.

The Bush administration's own numbers tell a similar story for the decade as a whole. Last February, the OMB projected baseline surpluses of \$5.6 trillion for the 10 years to come. Looking